

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

Roses

Words & Music by André Benjamin, Antwan Patton & Matt Boykin

$\text{♩} = 108$

Em

D

C

Bm

Am

G

F

Em

D

B/D#

Em

D

1. Ca - ro - line!... Ca - ro - line!... See Ca - ro - line,... all the guys would say she's

Cmaj7 Bm7



migh - ty fine... Migh - ty fine... But migh - ty fine... on - ly got you some - where



Am⁹ Gmaj⁹



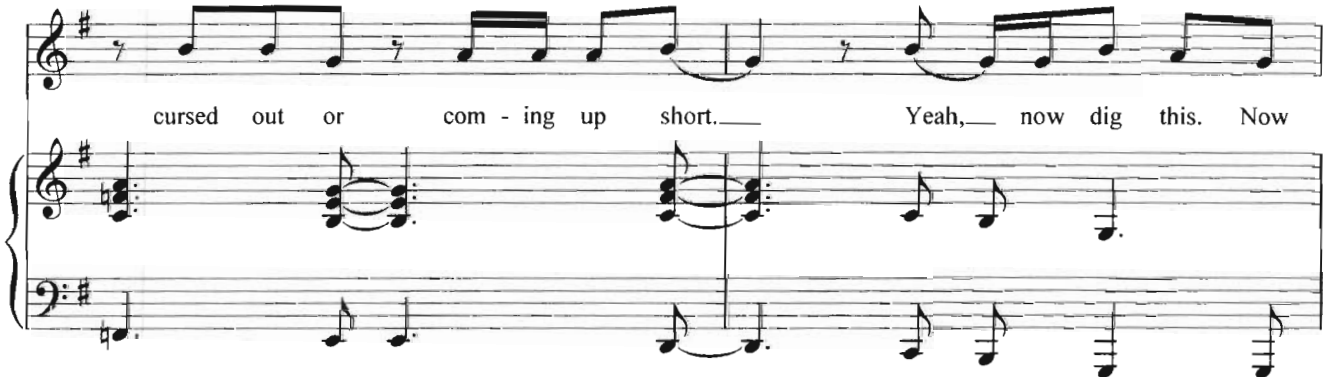
half the time... And the oth - er half... ei - ther got you



F Em Dm⁷ N.C.



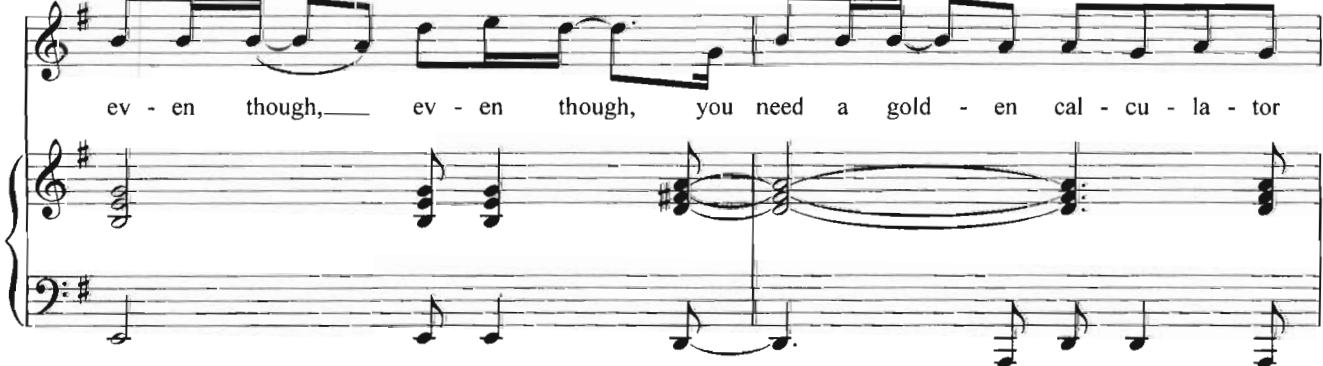
cursed out or com - ing up short... Yeah, now dig this. Now



Em D



ev - en though, ev - en though, you need a gold - en cal - cu - la - tor



Cmaj⁷ F Em D

to di - vide, to di - vide, the time it took_ to look in - side and re - al - ise_ that

F C

re - al guys_ go for re - al down_ to Mars girls,_ yeah!_ I _

Em D Cmaj⁷ Bm⁷

know you like to think your shit don't stink_ but lean a lit - tle bit clos - er, see,

Am⁹ Gmaj⁹

ros - es real - ly smell like poo - ooh - ooh_ Yeah, ros - es real - ly smell like poo - ooh

F Em Dm⁷ N.C. Em D

- ooh. Ah ah ah ah. I know you like to think your

Cmaj⁷ Bm⁷

shit don't stink but lean a lit-tle bit clos-er, see, ros-es real-ly smell like poo - ooh

Am⁹ Gmaj⁹ F Em Dm⁷ To Coda

- ooh. Yeah, ros-es real-ly smell like poo - ooh - ooh. Ah ah

N.C. Em D

ah. Ca-ro-line! Ca-ro-line! see, she's the rea-son for the word

Cmaj⁷ F

"bitch." Bitch. I hope she's speed - ing on the way to the club,

N.C.

trying to hurry up to get to a baller or singer or somebody like that and try to put on her makeup in the mirror, and

Em D

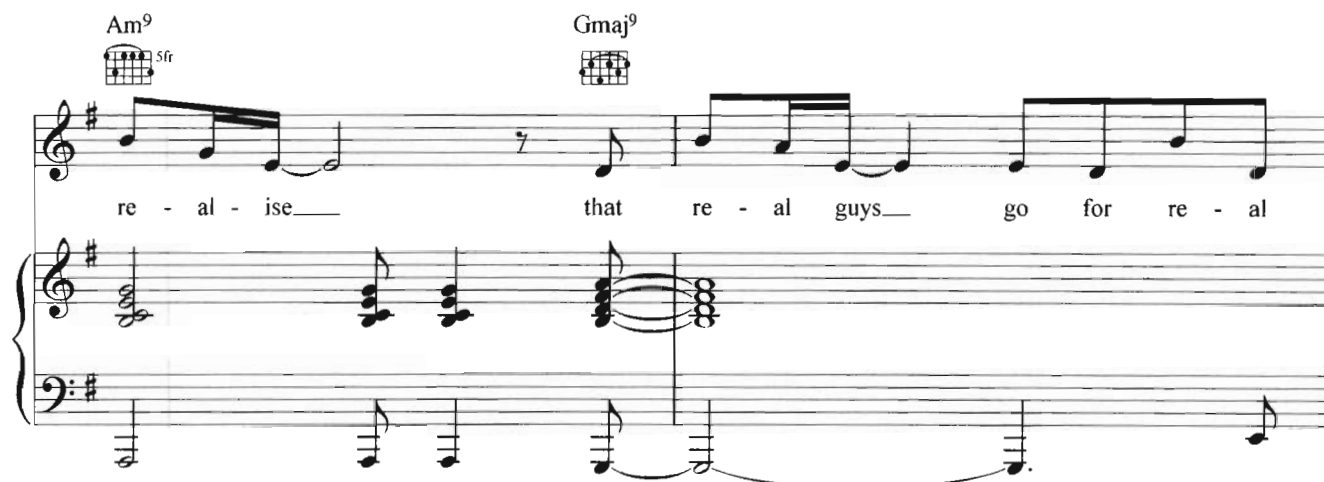
crash, crash, crash in - to a ditch! Just play - ing! She

Cmaj⁷ Bm⁷

needs a gold - en cal - cu - la - tor to di - vide, to di - vide the time it takes to look in - side and

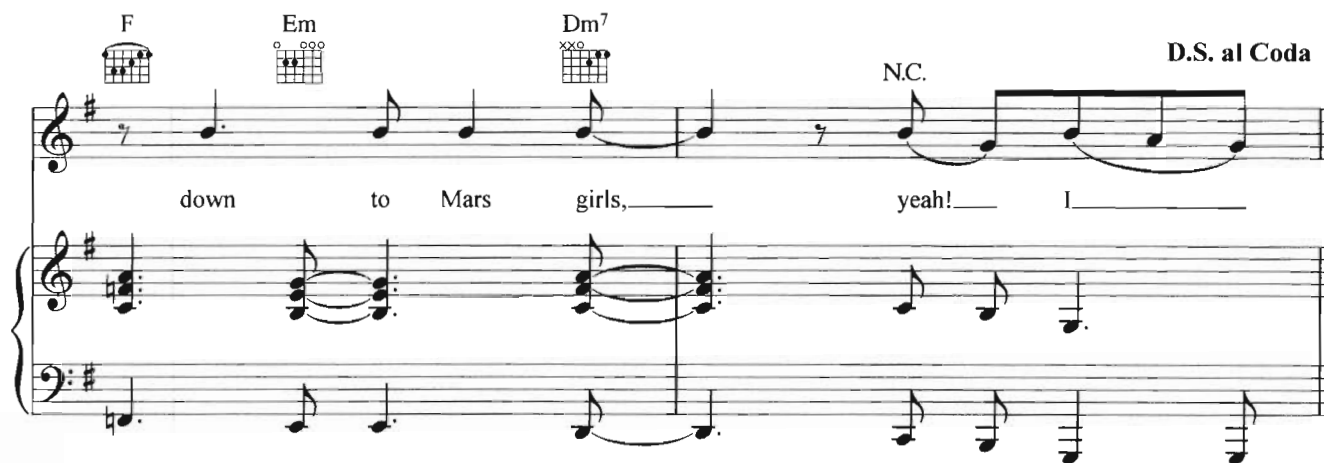
Am⁹  5fr  Gmaj⁹

re - al - ise____ that re - al guys____ go for re - al



F  Em  Dm⁷  N.C. **D.S. al Coda**

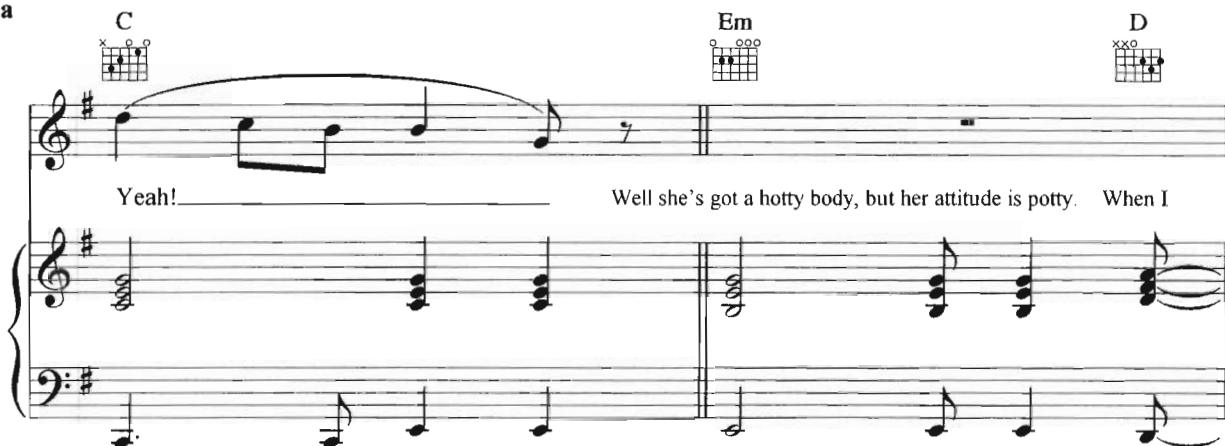
down to Mars girls,____ yeah!____ I____



⊕ Coda

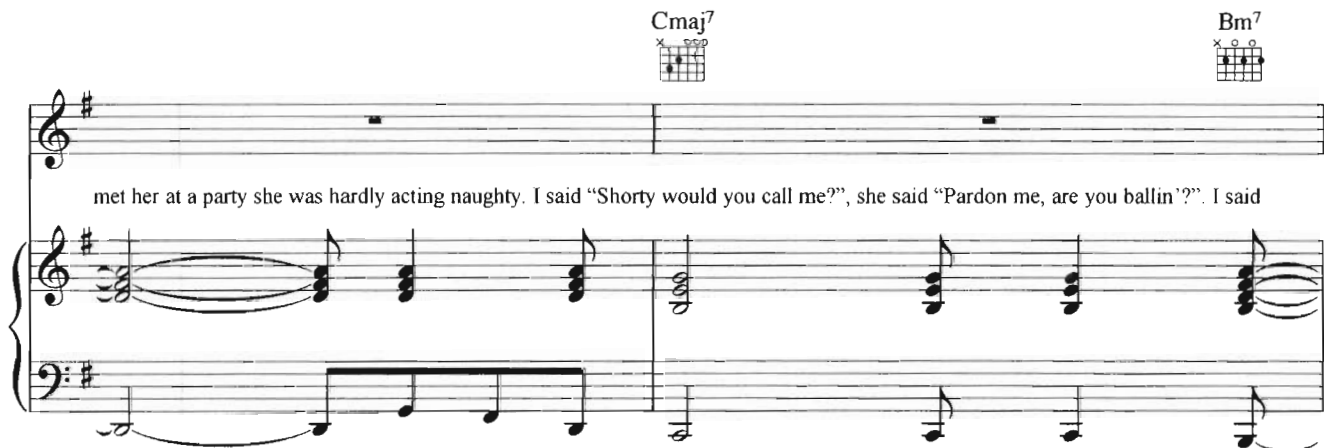
C  Em  D 

Yeah!____ Well she's got a hotty body, but her attitude is potty. When I



Cmaj⁷  Bm⁷ 

met her at a party she was hardly acting naughty. I said "Shorty would you call me?", she said "Pardon me, are you ballin'?" I said



Am⁹ Gmaj⁹

5fr

"Darling, you sound like a prostitute pursing, oh so you're one them freaks, get geeked at the sight of ATM receipts. But

F Em Dm⁷ N.C.

game been peeped, dropping names she's weak, tricken' off this bitch is lost. Must take me for a geek,

Em D Cmaj⁷ F

a quick way to eat, a neat place sleep, a rent-a-car for a week, a trick for a treat. No go on the raw sex, my AIDS test is flawless.

Em D

Regardless, we don't want to get involved with no lawyers and judges just to hold grudges in a courtroom.

F C B

I wanna see ya support bra not support you! I

Em D Cmaj7 F

know you like to think your shit don't stink but lean a lit - tle bit clos - er, see,

Em D

ros - es real - ly smell like poo - ooh - ooh. Yeah, ros - es real - ly smell like poo - ooh -

1-3. 4. F C F N.C.

- ooh. Yeah, I. I ooh, ooh.

Em D

Bet - ter come back down to Mars. Girl, quit chas - ing cars.

Cmaj7 F Em D

What hap - pens when the dough gets low? Bitch, you ain't that fine, no way, — no way, —

F C 1. B

no way. Cra - zy bitch.

Em D Cmaj7 Bm7

Cra - zy bitch. Cra - zy bitch. Cra - zy bitch. Cra - zy bitch.

Am⁹ 5fr Gmaj⁹ F Em Dm⁷

Cra - zy bitch. Cra - zy bitch. Cra - zy bitch.

N.C. Repeat ad lib. Em D

Cra - zy bitch. Guitar

Cmaj⁷ F Em D

F C Repeat ad lib. to fade